

John, Kathy, Betty and Jonathan

Beautiful Kauai

Rudolph "Randy" Haleakala Farden

D⁷ G⁷ C **D⁷ G⁷ C**
// // //// // // ////...

C **F** **C** **B^b** **A⁷**
There's an island, across the sea // //...
//

D⁷ G⁷ **C** **C**
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

C **F** **C** **B^b** **A⁷**
And it's calling, yes, calling to me // //...
//

D⁷ G⁷ **C** **C**
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

F
In the mist of Fern Grotto,

C
Mother Nature made her home.

D⁷
Near the Falls of Wailua,

G⁷
Where lovers often roam.

C **F** **C** **B^b** **A⁷**
So, I'll return, to my isle across the sea // //...
//

D⁷ G⁷ **C** **C**
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

C F C B^b A⁷
Where my true love is waiting for me // //...
//
D⁷ G⁷ C C
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai.

F
From the mist of Fern Grotto,

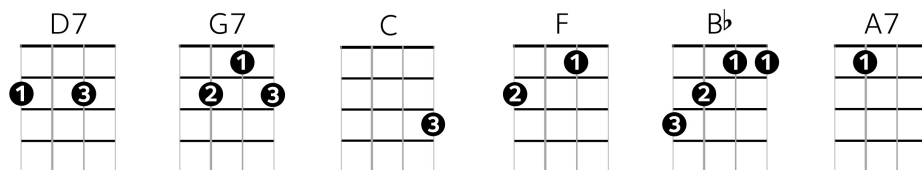
C
Mother Nature made her home.

D⁷
Near the Falls of Wailua,

G⁷
Where lovers often roam.

C F C B^b A⁷
So, I'll return, to my isle across the sea // //...
//
D⁷ G⁷ C A⁷
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai.

D⁷ G⁷ C D⁷ G⁷ C
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai. // // /



Bottle Of Wine

Tom Paxton

D **D**
// // // //

CHORUS:

D
Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine,
 A⁷ - D
When you gonna let me get so.. ber?
D
Leave me alone, let me go home,
 A⁷ - D **D** **A⁷ - D**
Let me go back and start o...ver. // // // //

D **A⁷** **G** **D**
Ramblin' a.. round this dirty old town,
 A⁷ **D**
Singin' for nickels and dimes,
D **A⁷** **G** **D**
Times gettin' rough, I ain't got enough,
 A⁷ **D**
To buy me a bottle of wine.

CHORUS:

D **A⁷** **G** **D**
Little hotel, older than Hell
 A⁷ **D**
Cold and as dark as a mine
D **A⁷** **G** **D**
Blanket so thin, I lie there and grin
 A⁷ **D**
With my little bottle of wine

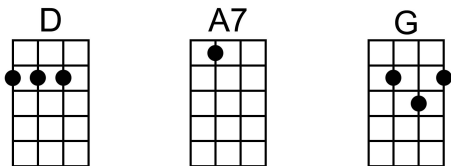
CHORUS:

D **A⁷** **G** **D**
Aches in my head, bugs in my bed,
 A⁷ **D**
Pants so old that they shine,
D **A⁷** **G** **D**
Out on the street, tell the people I meet,
 A⁷ **D**
Won't you buy me a bottle of wine

CHORUS:

D **A⁷** **G** **D**
Teacher must teach, and the preacher must preach
 A⁷ **D**
Miner must dig in the mine,
D **A⁷** **G** **D**
I ride the rods, trustin' in God,
 A⁷ **D**
And huggin' my bottle of wine.

CHORUS:



Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

F B^b F C (X2)
 //// //// //// ////

F B^b F C
 Hey, where did we go days when the rain came

F B^b F C
 Down in the hollow playing a new game

F B^b F C
 Laughing, and a running, hey, hey, Skipping and a jumping

F B^b F C B^b
 In the misty morning fog, with our, our hearts a thumpin' and you

C F D^m B^b C F C
 My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

F B^b F C
 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow

F B^b F C
 Going down to the old mine with a transistor radio

F B^b F C
 Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding 'hind a rainbow's wall

F B^b F C B^b
 Slipping and a sliding, All along the waterfall with you

C F D^m B^b C F
 My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

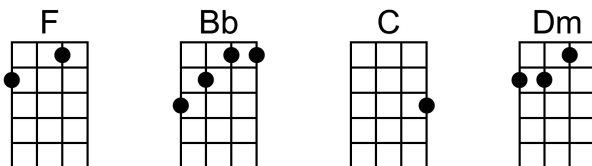
C F
 Do you remember when we used to sing

B^b F C
 Sha la la la la la la la la te da (Just like that)

F B^b F C F C
 Sha la la la la la la la la te da la te da

F **B^b** **F** **C**
 So hard to find my way, Now that I'm on my own
F **B^b** **F** **C**
 I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown
F **B^b** **F** **C**
 Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it
F **B^b** **F** **C** **B^b**
 Makin' love in the green grass behind the stadium with you
C **F** **D^m** **B^b** **C** **F**
 My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

C **F**
 Do you remember when we used to sing
 B^b **F** **C**
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da
F **B^b** **F** **C**
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da
F **B^b** **F** **C**
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da
F **B^b** **F** **C** **F**
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da la te da



Bye Bye Love Everly Brothers

F C F C
//// //// //// ////

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

F C G⁷ C
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress

F C G⁷ C
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

G⁷ C
Bye bye my love good bye

tacit: G⁷ C
There goes my baby with someone new

G⁷ C
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue

C⁷ F G⁷
She was my baby till he stepped in

C C⁷
Goodbye to romance that might have been

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

F C G⁷ C
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress

F C G⁷ C
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

G⁷ C
Bye bye my love good bye

tacit: G⁷ C
I'm through with romance, I'm through with love

G⁷ C
I'm through with counting the stars a - bove

C⁷ F G⁷
And here's the reason that I'm so free

C C⁷
My lovin' baby is through with me

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

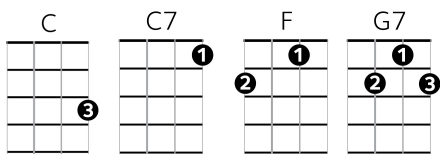
F C G⁷ C
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress

F C G⁷ C
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

C G⁷ C
Bye bye my love good bye,

C G⁷ C /// C
Bye bye my love good bye /



California Stars

Woodie Guthrie- performed by Wilco

Intro

G G D D C C G G
// // // // // // // //

1. **G**
I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight
D
On a bed of California stars
C
I'd like to lay my weary bones tonite
G
On a bed of California stars

2. **G**
I'd love to feel your hand touching mine
D
And tell me why I must keep working on
C
Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight
G
On a bed of California stars

G G D D C C G G
// // // // // // // //

3. **G**
I'd like to dream my troubles are away
D
On a bed of California stars
C
Jump up from a starbed and make another day
G
Under-neath my California stars

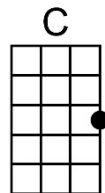
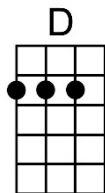
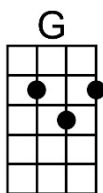
4. **G**
 They hang like grapes on vines that shine
D
 And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine
C
 So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you
G
 On our bed of California stars

REPEAT SONG FROM INTRO, THEN END WITH:

G G D D
 / / / / / / / /

C / /
 So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you
G
 On our bed of California stars

G G D D C C G G
 / / / / / / / / / / /



Changes in Latitudes, Changes in Attitudes

Key of C

Jimmy Buffett

F C G F G C C
//// //// //// // // //// ////

C F G C
I took off for a weekend last month, just to try and recall the whole year.
F G C C
All of the faces and all of the places, wonderin' where they all disappeared.
Am Em F G
I didn't ponder the question too long, I was hungry and went out for a bite.
F C G C
Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum, and we wound up drinkin' all night.

F C
It's those changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes,
G C
Nothing remains quite the same,
F C
With all of our running and all of our cunning,
G F C C
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane. ////

C F G C
Reading departure signs in some big airport, reminds me of the places I've been.
F G C
Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure makes me want to go back a-gain.
Am Em F G
If it suddenly ended to-morrow, I could somehow adjust to the fall.
F C G C
Good times and riches and burning our bridges, I've seen more than I can re-call.

F C
These changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes,
G C
Nothing remains quite the same,
F C
Through all of the islands and all of the highlands,
G F C C
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane. ////

F C G F G C C
//// //// //// // // //// ////

C **F** **G** **C**
 I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine, I wish I could jump on a plane.

F **G** **C**
 So many nights I just dream of the ocean, God I wish I was sailin' a-gain.

Am **Em** **F** **G**
 Oh, yesterday's over my shoulder, so I can't look back for too long.

F **C**
 There's just too much to see waiting in front of me,
G **C**
 And I know that I just can't go wrong.

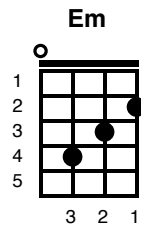
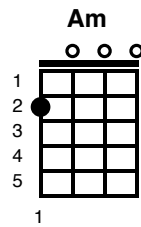
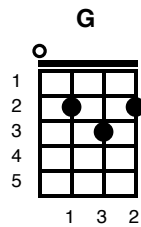
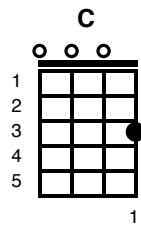
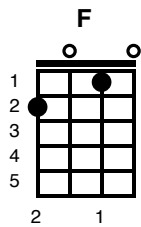
F **C**
 With these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes,

G **C**
 Nothing remains quite the same,
F **C**

With all of my running and all of my cunning,
G **F** **C**
 If I couldn't laugh I just would go in-sane.

G **F** **C**
 If we couldn't laugh we just would go in-sane.

G **F** **G** **C** **G** **C**
 If we weren't all crazy, we would go in-sane. // // // /



City of New Orleans Arlo Guthrie (written by Steve Goodman)

Bb F G7 C C
 // // //// //// ////

C G C
 1. Riding on the City of New Orleans,
A^m F C G
 Illinois Central, Monday morning rail.
C G C
 Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
A^m G C
 Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.

A^m
 All on a southbound odyssey,
E^m
 The train pulls out of Kankakee,
G D⁷
 And rolls along past houses, farms and fields.
A^m
 Passing towns that have no name
E^m
 And freight yards full of old black men,
G G⁷ C
 And the graveyards of rusted automobiles. Singing...

Chorus:

F G C
Good morning, America, how are you?
A^m F C G
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.
C G A^m D⁷
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
B^b F G⁷ C C
And I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

End With:				
Bb	F	G7	C	
//	//	////	/	

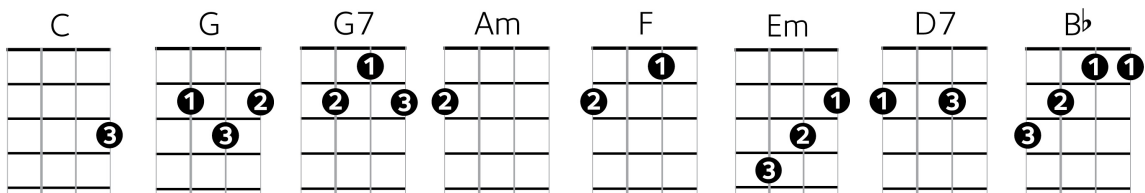
C G C
 2. Dealing cards to the old men in the club car,
A^m F C G
 Penny a point, and no one's keeping score.
C G C
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,
A^m G C
 You can feel the wheels grumbling `neath the floor.

A^m **E^m**
 The sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers
G **D⁷**
 Ride their father`s magic carpet made of steel.
A^m
 And mothers with their babes asleep,
E^m
 Are rocking to the gentle beat,
G **G⁷** **C**
 The rhythm of the rails is all they feel. **+ CHORUS**

C **G** **C**
 3. Nighttime on the City of New Orleans,
A^m **F** **C** **G**
 Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee.
C **G** **C**
 Halfway home, and we`ll be there by morning,
A^m **G** **C**
 Through the Mississippi darkness rollin` down to the sea.

A^m
 But all the towns and people
E^m
 Seem to fade into a bad dream,
G **D⁷**
 The steel rail hasn`t heard the news.
A^m
 The conductor sings his song again,
E^m
 The Passengers will please refrain!
G **G⁷** **C**
 This train`s got the Disappearing Railway Blues. Singing.....

+ CHORUS, (change to Good night, America...)



Come Monday

Jimmy Buffet

F G C F G C
 // // //// // // ////

C F G C
 Headin' out to San Francisco, for the Labor Day weekend show

C F G C
 I got my Hush Puppies on, I guess I never was meant for glitter rock'n roll

D^m F G
 And Honey, I didn't know, that I'd be missing you so

F C
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,

F G
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight

C E^m F G
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

F G C C
 And I just want you back by my side
 //// ////

C F G C
 Yes its been quite a summer, rent-a-cars and west bound trains,

C F G C
 And now you're off on vacation, something you tried to explain.

D^m F G
 And darling since I love you so, that's the reason I just let you go

F C
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,

F G
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight

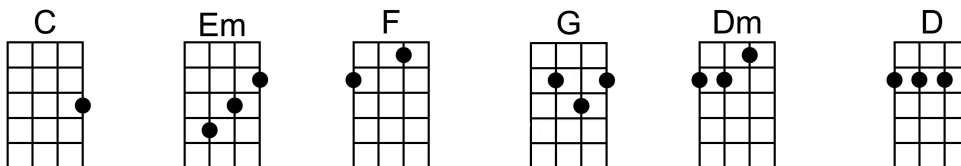
C E^m F G
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

F G C A⁷
 And I just want you back by my side

D **G** **D** **G**
 I cant help it honey, you're that much a part of me now,
D **G**
 Remember that night in Montana
 F **G** **G**
 When you said there'd be no room for doubt?

C **F** **G** **C**
 I hope you're enjoying the scenery, I know that it's pretty up there
C **F** **G** **C**
 We can go hiking on Tuesday, with you I'd walk anywhere
D^m **F** **G**
 California has worn me quite thin, I just can't wait to see you again

F **C**
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,
 F **G**
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight
 C **E^m** **F** **G**
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze
 F **G** **C**
 And I just want you back by my side
 C **E^m** **F** **G**
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze
 F **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
 And I just want you back by my side // // /



Cool Water

Bob Nolan

F **C⁷** **F** **C⁷** **F** **F**
//// //// //// //// //// ////

F **C⁷**
All day I've faced the barren waste

F **C⁷** **F** **F**
Without the taste of water, cool water

B^b **C⁷**
Ole Dan and I with throats burned dry

F **B^b** **F** **F** **C⁷** **F** **F**
And souls that cry . . for water, . . . cool, clear water

F **C⁷**
The nights are cool and I'm a fool

F **C⁷** **F** **F**
Each star's a pool of water.... cool, water

B^b **C⁷**
And with the dawn I'll wake and yawn

F **B^b** **F** **F** **C⁷** **F** **F**
And carry on . . to water , . . . cool, clear water

F **C⁷**
Keep a movin' Dan don't you listen to him Dan

F **C⁷** **F** **F**
He's a devil, not a man and he spreads the burnin' sand with water

B^b **F**
Dan can't you see that big green tree

B^b **C⁷** **F** **F**
Where the water's runnin' free, and it's waiting there for you and me . . ee . . ee

C⁷ **F** **F**
Water, cool, clear water

F **C7**
The shadows sway and seem to say

F **C7** **F** **F**
Tonight we pray for water, cool, water

Bb **C7**
And way up there He'll hear our prayer

F **Bb** **F** **F** **C7** **F** **F**
And show us . . where there's water, cool, clear water

F **C7**
Keep a movin' Dan don't you listen to him Dan

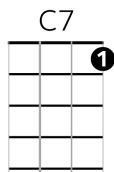
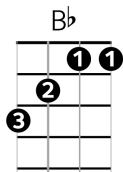
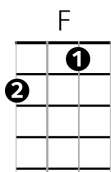
F **C7** **F** **F**
He's a devil, not a man and he spreads the burnin' sand with water

Bb **F**
Say Dan can't you see that big green tree

Bb **C7** **F** **F**
Where the water's runnin' free, and it's waiting there for you and me . . ee . . ee

C7 **F** **F**
Water, cool, clear water

C7 **F** **F**
Cool, clear water /



C **G⁷**
Now you say that you've found someone you love better

G⁷ **C**
That's the way it's happened every time be-fore

C⁷ **F**
And as sure as the sun comes up to-morrow

C **G⁷** **C**
Crying time will start when you walk out the door

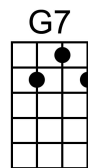
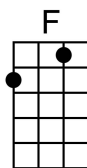
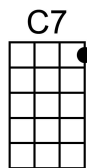
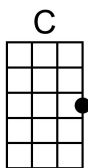
C **G⁷**
Oh it's crying time again you're gonna leave me

G⁷ **C**
I can see that far away look in your eye

C⁷ **F**
I can tell by the way you hold me darling

C **G⁷** **C**
That it won't be long before it's crying time

C **G⁷** **C** **F** **C**
Oh, it won't be long before it's crying time // /
//



Don't It Make You Want To Go Home

Joe South

Key of G

G Am D7 G
Intro: *//// //* *//// //* *//// //* *//// //*

Chorus:

G Am
Don't it make you wanna go home, now?
D7 G
Don't it make you wanna go home?
G Am
All God's children get weary when they roam
D7 G
Don't it make you wanna go home?
D7 G G
Don't it make you wanna go home? *////*

G C
Whoa, the whippoorwill roost on the telephone pole
D7 G
And the Georgia sun goes down
G
Well, it's been a long time
C
But I'm glad to say I'm
D7 G
Goin' back down to my home town.

G C
Goin' down to the Greyhound station
D7 G
Gonna buy me a one-way fare
G C
Good Lord's willin' and the creeks don't rise
D7 G
By tomorrow I'm gonna be right there.

Chorus:

G **C**
But there's a six-lane highway down by the creek

D7 **G**
Where I went skinny-dippin' as a child

G **C**
And a drive-in show where the meadow used to grow

D7 **G**
And the strawberries used to grow wild.

G **C**
There's a drag strip down by the riverside

D7 **G**
Where my grandma's cow used to graze

G **C**
Now, the grass don't grow and the river don't flow

D7 **G**
Like it did in my childhood days.

Final Chorus:

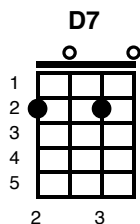
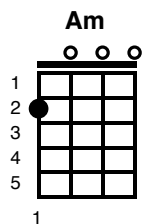
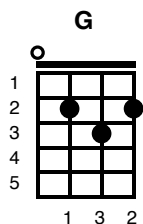
G **Am**
Don't it make you wanna go home, now?

D7 **G**
Don't it make you wanna go home?

G **Am**
All God's children get weary when they roam

D7 **G**
Don't it make you wanna go home?

D7 **G**
Tell me now, Don't it make you wanna go home? (Repeat 3x to end)



Drift AwayBy Dobie Gray *et al*

Mentor Willams

C C G G
 //// //// //// ////

C G
 Day after day I'm more confused
C G
 Yet I look for the light in the pouring rain
C G
 You know that's a game that I hate to lose
Am C
 I'm feelin' the strain, ain't it a shame

G
 Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
D C
 I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away
G
 Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
D C C G G
 I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

C G
 Beginning to think that I'm wastin' time
C G
 I don't understand the things I do
C G
 The world outside looks so unkind
Am C
 I'm countin' on you to carry me through

G
 Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
D C
 I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away
G
 Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
D C C G G
 I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

Am

And when my mind is free

C

G

You know a melody can move me

Am

And when I'm feelin' blue

C

D

The guitar's comin' through to soothe me

C

G

Thanks for the joy that you've given me

C

G

I want you to know I believe in your song

C

G

Rhythm and rhyme and harmony

Am

C

You help me along makin' me strong

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

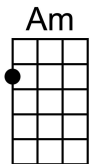
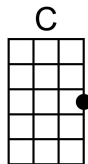
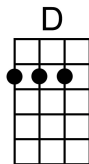
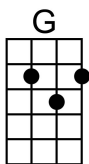
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

C

G

G

/



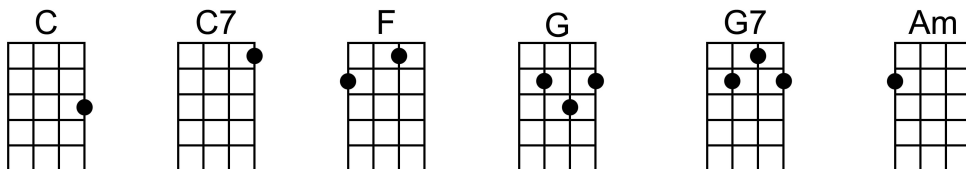
Larry and Betty

F **C**
I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps
G **C** **C⁷**
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
F **C** **A^m**
And all around me a voice was sounding,
G **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
This land was made for you and me. / . . .

CHORUS:

F **C**
When the sun comes shining and I was strolling,
G **C** **C⁷**
And the wheat-fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,
F **C** **A^m**
A voice was chanting and a fog was lifting,
G **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
This land was made for you and me. / . . .

CHORUS:



A

I'm a walkin' in the rain

F#m

Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain

A

F#m

Wishin' you were here by me to end this misery

A

F#m

And I wonder I wa wa wa wa wonder

A

F#m

Why why why why why she ran away

D

E7

And I wonder where she will stay

A

D

A

My little runaway run run run run runaway

D

A

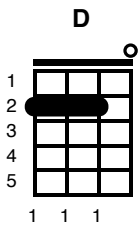
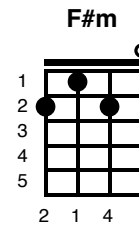
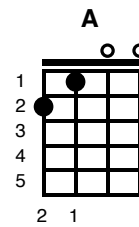
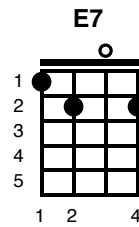
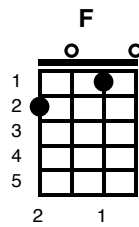
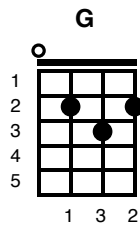
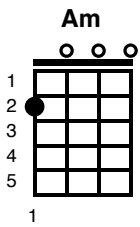
Run run run run runaway

D

A

A

Run run run run runaway /



Tiny Bubbles

Leon Pober (performed by Don Ho)

A⁷ D⁷ G A⁷ D⁷ G
 // // //// // // //...

G D⁷
 Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),
G
 Make me happy, (*make me happy*), make me feel fine (*make me feel fine*),
C
 Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), make me warm all over
G D⁷ G G
 With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

C
 So, here's to that golden moon
G
 And here's to the silver sea
A⁷ D⁷ D⁷
 And mostly here's a toast to you and me.

G D⁷
 Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),
G
 Make me happy, (*make me happy*), make me feel fine (*make me feel fine*),
C
 Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), make me warm all over
G D⁷ G G
 With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

C
So, here's to that ginger lei

G
I give to you today

A⁷ **D⁷** **D⁷**
And here's a kiss that will not fade away

G **D⁷**
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),

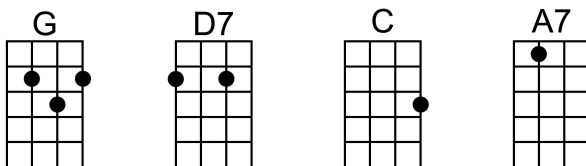
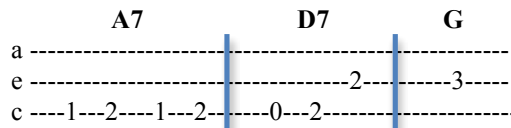
G
Make me happy, (*make me happy*), make me feel fine (*make me feel fine*),

C
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), make me warm all over

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

G **D⁷** **G** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G**
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time // // /

Instead of strumming the ending vamp, why not pick it:



Uncloudy Day

Josiah K. Alwood

D D G D D A⁷ D D
// // // // // // // //...

D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies.

A⁷ A⁷
And they tell me of a home far away. //..

D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

D A⁷ D D
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day.

D G D E⁷ A⁷
Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

D A⁷ D D
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. //..

D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home where my friends have gone.

A⁷ A⁷
And they tell me of that land far away. //..

D G D
Where the Tree of Life in E-ternal Bloom.

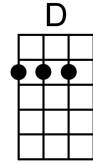
D A⁷ D D
Sheds its' fragrance through the uncloudy day.

D G D E⁷ A⁷
Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

D G D
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

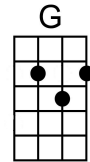
D A⁷ D D
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. //..

D **G** **D**
 Oh, they tell me of the King in His beauty there.



A⁷ **A⁷**
 And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold. // . .

D **G** **D**
 Where He sits on a throne that is whiter than snow.

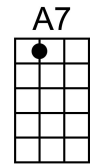


D **A⁷** **D** **D**
 In the city that is made of gold.

D **G** **D** **E⁷** **A⁷**
 Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

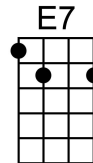
D **G** **D**
 Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

D **A⁷** **D** **D**
 Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. // . .



D **G** **D**
 Oh, they tell me that He smiles on His children there.

A⁷ **A⁷**
 And His smile drives their sorrows away. // . .



D **G** **D**
 And they tell me that no tears ever come again.

D **A⁷** **D** **D**
 In that lovely land of uncloudy day.

D **G** **D** **E⁷** **A⁷**
 Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.

D **G** **D**
 Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.

D **A⁷** **D** **D**
 Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day.

D **A⁷** **G** **D**
 Oh, they tell me of an Uncloudy Da - a - a - ay.
 // // // // /

Up The Lazy River

Hoagy Carmichael, Sidney Arodin

D⁷ G C A⁷ D⁷ G C
// // // // // // ////

A⁷
Up the lazy river by the old mill run,

D⁷
The lazy, lazy river in the noon-day sun.

G D^m G G⁷
Linger in the shade of a kind old tree,

C D^m C E⁷
Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me.

A⁷
Up the lazy river where the robin's song,

D⁷
Awaits a brand new morning as we just roll along.

F D⁷ C A⁷
Blue skies up above, every..one's in love,

D⁷ G C A⁷
Up the lazy river, how happy we would be..

D⁷ G C
Up the lazy river with me.
////

A⁷ A⁷ D⁷ D⁷ G D^m G G⁷ C D^m C E⁷
//// //// //// //// // // // // // // //

A⁷

Up the lazy river by the old mill run,

D⁷

The lazy, lazy river in the noon-day sun.

G **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
Linger in the shade of a kind old tree,

C **D^m** **C** **E⁷**
Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me.

A⁷

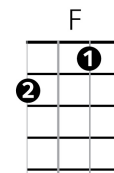
Up the lazy river where the robin's song,

D⁷

Awaits a brand new morning as we just roll along.

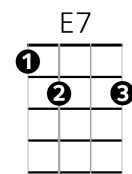
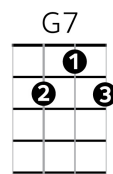
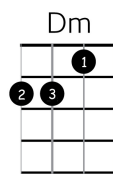
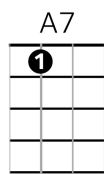
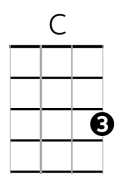
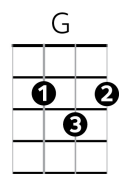
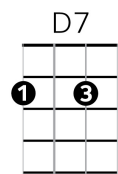
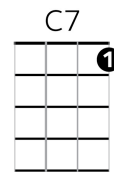
F **D⁷** **C** **C⁷** **A⁷**
Blue skies up a . bove, every..one's in love,
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

D⁷ **G** **C** **A⁷**
Up the lazy river, how happy we would be..



D⁷ **G** **C**
Up the lazy river with me.
 / / / /

D⁷ **G** **C**
Up the lazy river with me.
 / / /



Wabash Cannonball

Traditional

G G G G
//// //// //// ///..

G C
 From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore

D7 G
 From the Queen of flowing mountains, to the South Belle by the shore

G C
 She's mighty tall and handsome, and known quite well by all

D7 G G
 She's the combination on the Wabash Cannonball *///..*

G C
 She came down from Birmingham, one cold December day

D7 G
 As she rolled into the station you could hear the people say

G C
 There's a girl from Tennessee; she's long and she's tall

D7 G G
 She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball *///..*

G C
 Oh listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar

D7 G
 As she glides along the woodlands, through the hills and by the shore

G C
 Hear the mighty rush of her engine, hear that lonesome hobo's call

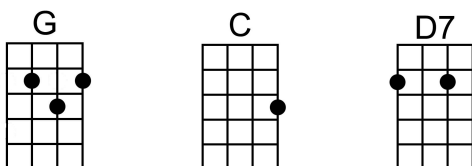
D7 G G
 You're travelling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball *///..*

G **C**
 Our eastern states are dandy, so the people always say
D7 **G**
 From New York to St. Louis, and Chicago by the way
G **C**
 From the hills of Minnesota, where the rippling waters fall
D7 **G** **G**
 No chances can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball */// . .*

G **C**
 Now here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand
D7 **G**
 And always be remembered in the courts throughout the land
G **C**
 His earthly race is over and the curtains 'round him fall
D7 **G** **G**
 We'll carry him on to Glory, on the Wabash Cannonball */// . .*

G **C**
 Now listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar
D7 **G**
 As she glides along the woodlands, through the hills and by the shore
G **C**
 Hear the mighty rush of her engine, hear that lonesome hobo's call
D7 **G** **D7** **G**
 You're travelling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball *// /*

(Daddy Claxton – most likely refers to Roy Acuff's father, a lawyer, whose middle name was Claxton. The name does not appear in earlier versions of the song)



Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show

G D E^m C G D C C
 // // // // // // // //

G D
 Headed down south to the land of the pines

E^m C
 And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline

G D C C
 Starin' up the road and (I) pray to God I see headlights

G D
 I made it down the coast in seventeen hours

E^m C
 Pickin' me a bouquet of Dogwood flowers

G D C C
 And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby to..ni.i.ght

CHORUS:

G D
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

E^m C
 Rock me mama any way you feel

G D C C
 Hey...ey, mama rock me

G D
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

E^m C
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train

G D C C
 Hey...ey, mama rock me

G D E^m C G D C C
 // // // // // // // //

G **D**
 Runnin' from the cold up in New England

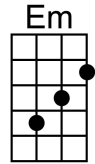
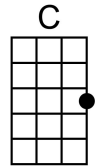
E^m **C**
 I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band

G **D** **C** **C**
 My baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now

G **D**
 Oh, North country winters keep a gettin' me now

E^m **C**
 Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave

G **D** **C** **C**
 But I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no mo.o.re



CHORUS:

G **D**
 Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke

E^m **C**
 I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke

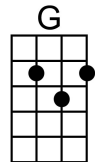
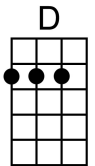
G **D**
 But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap

C **C**
 To Johnson City, Tennessee

G **D**
 And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun

E^m **C**
 I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one

G **D** **C** **C**
 And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free..ee



CHORUS:

End with: **G** **D** **E^m** **C** **G** **D** **C** **C** **G**
 // // // // // // // //

Walking After Midnight

Patsy Cline

C **C⁷** **F** **D^m** **C** **G** **C** **G**
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// ///...

C **C⁷**
I go out walking after midnight

F **D^m** **G**
out in the moonlight just like we used to do

C **F^m** **G** **C** **G**
I'm always walking after midnight searching for you

C **C⁷**
I walk for miles along the highway

F **D^m** **G**
Well that's just my way of saying I love you

C **F^m** **G** **C** **C⁷**
I'm always walking after midnight searching for you

F
I stopped to see a weeping willow

C **C⁷**
Crying on his pillow maybe he's crying for me

F
And as the skies turn gloomy

C **G**
Night winds whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be

C **C⁷**
I go out walking after midnight

F **D^m** **G**
Out in the starlight, just hoping you may be

C **F^m** **G** **C** **C⁷**
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me

F
I stopped to see a weeping willow

C **C⁷**
Crying on his pillow maybe he's crying for me

F
And as the skies turn gloomy

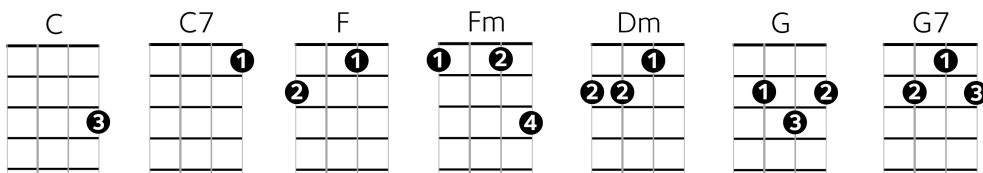
C **G**
Night winds whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be

C **C⁷**
I go out walking after midnight

F **D^m** **G**
Out in the starlight just hoping you may be

C **F^m** **G** **C** **C**
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me

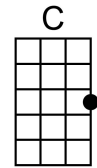
C **F^m** **G** **C** **F** **C**
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me // /



Waltz Across Texas by Talmadge Tubb (recorded by Ernest Tubb)
 [3/4 time]

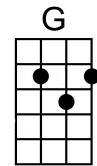
C C G G G⁷ G⁷ C C
 /// /// /// /// /// /// /// //..

C G
 When we dance together, my world's in disguise
G⁷ C C
 It's a fairy-land tale that's come true.

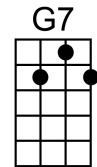


C G
 And when you look at me with those stars in your eyes,
G⁷ C C
 I could Waltz Across Texas with you.

C G
 Waltz across Texas with you in my arms,
G⁷ C C
 Waltz Across Texas with you.

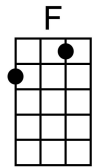


C G
 Like a story-book ending I'm lost in your charms,
G⁷ C C
 And I could Waltz Across Texas with you.



C G
 My heartaches and troubles are just up and gone,
G⁷ C C
 The moment that you come in view.

C G
 And with your hand in mine dear, I could dance on and on,
G⁷ C C
 I could Waltz Across Texas with you.



C G
 Waltz across Texas with you in my arms,
G⁷ C C
 Waltz Across Texas with you.

C G
 Like a story-book ending I'm lost in your charms,
G⁷ C F C
 And I could Waltz Across Texas with you. /

We'll Sing in the Sunshine

Gale Garnett

F B^b C⁷ F F
//// //// //// //// /

F⁷ B^b C⁷ F
We'll sing in the sunshine, we'll laugh every da-a-a-ay,

F⁷ B^b C⁷ F B^b F
We'll sing in the sunshine, then I'll be on my way. // ////
//

F B^b C⁷ F
I will never love you, the cost of love's too dear.

B^b C⁷ F
But though I'll never love you, I'll stay with you one year.

F⁷ B^b C⁷ F
And we can sing in the sunshine, we'll laugh every da-a-a-ay,

F⁷ B^b C⁷ F B^b F
We'll sing in the sunshine, then I'll be on my way. // ////
//

F B^b C⁷ F
I'll sing to you each morning; I'll kiss you every night.

B^b C⁷ F
But darling don't cling to me, I'll soon be out of sight.

F⁷ B^b C⁷ F
But we can sing in the sunshine, we'll laugh every da-a-a-ay,

F⁷ B^b C⁷ F B^b F
We'll sing in the sunshine, then I'll be on my way. // ////
//

F **B^b** **C⁷** **F**
 My daddy he once told me, "Hey, don't you love you any man.

B^b **C⁷** **F**
 Just take what they may give you, and give but what you can."

F⁷ **B^b** **C⁷** **F**
 And you can sing in the sunshine, you'll laugh every da-a-a-ay,

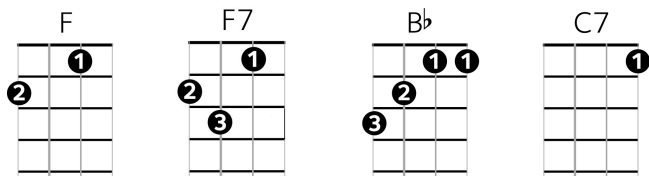
F⁷ **B^b** **C⁷** **F** **B^b** **F**
 You'll sing in the sunshine, then be on your way. // ////
 //

F **B^b** **C⁷** **F**
 And when our year has ended, and I have gone away,

B^b **C⁷** **F**
 You'll often speak about me, and this is what you'll say:

F⁷ **B^b** **C⁷** **F**
 We sang in the sunshine, we laughed every da-a-a-ay,

F⁷ **B^b** **C⁷** **F** **B^b** **F**
 We sang in the sunshine, and then she went on her wa..a..ay.
 // // / //



Where Have All The Flowers Gone

Pete Seeger

C **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
//// //// //// ////

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
Where have all the flowers gone, long time a-go?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
Where have all the young girls gone, long time a-go?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the young girls gone? Gone to young men every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the young men gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
Where have all the young men gone, long time a-go?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the young men gone? Gone for soldiers every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the soldiers gone, long time a-go?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the soldiers gone? Gone to graveyards every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the graveyards gone, long time a-go?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the graveyards gone? Gone to flowers every one.

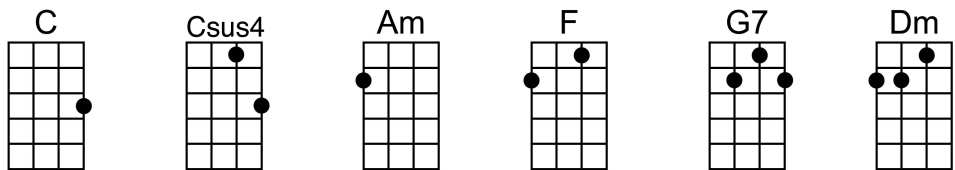
F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone, long time a-go?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn? / / / / /



You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

C **G⁷**
 |||| |

tacit: **C** **C⁷**
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

F **C** **C⁷**
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

F **C** **A^m**
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

C **G⁷** **C**
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C **C⁷**
 The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

F **C** **C⁷**
 I dreamed I held you in my arms.

F **C** **A^m**
 When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

C **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 So I hung down my head and I cried.

tacit: **C** **C⁷**
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

F **C** **C⁷**
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

F **C** **A^m**
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

C **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C **G⁷** **C**
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

